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The Days Have All Left Us

Rebecca Lambrecht

College of DuPage

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The Days Have All Left Us

by Rebecca Lambrecht

Alone I sit
 and wonder
How are you today?
 Was it yesterday
You held my hand
 As it bled into yours
Or was that the day before?
I suppose yesterday
 was the day
You shot me down
 with your color
Monitored ray gun
And left me to die
 Until you were bored
And undug my grave,
Or was that the day before?
I think yesterday
 Was the day
You wrapped your arms
 Around me
And acknowledged
 My loss,
Or was that the day before last?
was it yesterday
 When you packed
Up and left
 All our
Childhood Dreams
In the basement?
Or was that years ago?
I understand
 Yesterday
 Is lost
As I sit here
 Alone
Wondering,
How are you today?